



God Bless Us, Every One!

Joe

Joe Pascoe  
36 Hospital Street  
Carbondale, PA 18407



"Mother sends Season's Greetings with her love to you, Lydia. She says how she does so wish to spend the holidays with us but she knows that would mean we would have to drive five hundred and fifty miles to her house, as it is impossible for her to accept our invitation to come to our house, since our house, being so untidy, no offense intended, in parentheses, makes her uncomfortable to the point of actually causing her to become physically ill, but that she is willing to be a martyr all alone in order to keep everybody happy, while at the same time she is hoping with all the strength her aged bones can muster that we shall decide to drive to her house, knowing every mile of the five hundred and fifty miles that we are helping to make an old lady's heart very happy happy happy."

- from the New Yorker,  
Christmas week, 1986

ERIE DAILY TIMES

ERIE, PA. Tuesday, July 30, 1974 205 W. 12th St. 50 PAGES 11 AM

#### EATING CHICKEN

#### Litterbug Loses Teeth From Car

LAFAYETTE, Ind. (UPI) — Indiana State police have been thus far unsuccessful in their search for a \$900 set of false teeth accidentally tossed out the window of an auto by a litterbug.

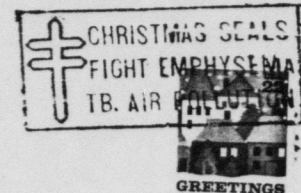
Police say a motorist reported that he was driving along eating chicken and tossing the bones out the car window when he tossed his dentures — still imbedded in a chicken bone — out the window.

Police found the man — who was confined to a wheel chair — rolling up and down the median of the roadway Sunday searching for the missing dentures.

Trooper Allen K. Smith told his superiors he did not ticket the man for littering, or even get his identity, since he felt the fellow had enough problems as it was.

This whole  
new item  
war among some  
papers that  
I went through  
before Christmas

REV. and MRS. G. FAY CROSSMAN  
RD 1, Box 28  
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Mr. Robert Powell  
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The Crossmans' Christmas  
greetings. Fay Crossman  
is very good at commemor-  
ating major events in her  
and Mildred's life — he  
always carefully dates  
his commemorative  
pieces — Fay knows very well how  
"the game"  
is played.

#### CHRISTMAS — 1986

#### WHEN JESUS CAME

When Jesus came from heaven above  
He took on flesh to show His love  
He was of humble birth here on earth  
Announced by the angel of the Lord  
Glorified by the angelic choir  
Bringing salvation so full and free  
for all, even for you and me.  
May we worship in mass  
As we observe this ChristMASS.

#### GREETINGS FOR CHRISTMAS — 1986

To every thing there is a season; and a time to every purpose under the heaven: Ecc. 3:1  
When the fullness of time was come: Galatians 4:4. Jesus was born.

THANKSGIVING DAY for 1986 is past! But a time for giving thanks is always in season with us.  
Now we are fast approaching a very important day, the birth of JESUS.

This year of 1986 has given us many rich blessings. On May 18th we were in the Middlebury Baptist Church where David Watkins, a nephew of Mildred, was giving a sacred Piano Concert.

Our family was all home together September 20-21 to celebrate our 65th wedding anniversary, as some could not come on the actual date of November 9th, and what a blessing it was to have them and be so happy to be together. All attended the worship service at the Clinton Center Baptist Church, then motored to the Aldenville Baptist Church where they served us a delicious turkey dinner which was followed by open house when more than 200 guests came.

Sixty-five years is a long time to look ahead, but has gone quickly, or so it seems. The Lord is/has been very good to us, given us a wonderful family, and a host of loyal friends. We thank, and give Him the glory. We are in fair health.

May this be a meaningful and blessed Christmas for each one of you and yours.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR! Jehovah - Shalom.

Mildred and Fay Crossman

#### 65th Anniversary Celebration

September 21, 1986  
for  
November 9, 1921 - November 9, 1986

We thank each friend and loved one

For your presence here.

You each hold precious memories

Of days of yesteryears.

We continue to praise the Lord and

Thank Him for His daily blessings.

Now when this day has ended

And each has gone his way,

The memories you leave with us

Will forever with us stay.

Love,

Mildred and Fay Crossman